

THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SEMINARY  
OF CANADA

WATERLOO, ONTARIO,  
CANADA

Nov. 12, 1924

Dear Mother:

As I am going away to-morrow afternoon to preach at Sherwood and Unionville on Sunday and will probably be too tired to write when I get back Sunday night, I have concluded to write you a few lines to-night. Our winter weather is still holding on with no signs of a let-up. The days are fine and bright, but too cool to have any perceptible effect on the snow and we are still surrounded by snow-banks on all sides. The nights are still very cold - one night - recently we had it as low as  $16^{\circ}$  below zero. On Wednesday I walked down to Bridgeport as I have done nearly every week this winter. I have been quite fortunate in that nearly every Wednesday has been fine. I will not finish my class for Easter, but hope to get them ready between that time and Pentecost. Ellen wrote you a little letter to-night which I am enclosing. She wrote it all herself without any help from any one and without any suggestions as to what she should write. She is also sending you a couple "snaps" which she thought you would probably like. She is a bright-little girl and is getting along exceptionally well in school. The pictures were taken a little too far away, but will give you some idea of how the children look. Little Catharine likes to play out in the snow and is always battering